

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18, 1900.

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BRITISH GENERALS DISGRACED.

DENOUNCED BY PUBLIC

CONFERENCE WITH
STRIKERS FAILED.

Wily Leader Refused to
Commit Himself When
Summoned by Roe and
Coleman—Priest Urged
Peace on Rioters.

A conference was held this afternoon between Major-Gen. Roe and Contractor Coleman. Sheriff Malloy was summoned to await developments.

Angelo Rotella, the strike leader, was sent for. Gen. Roe tried to get him to admit that he was leading the strikers. His admission of this was to be the signal for his arrest by the Sheriff.

The Italian was too wary, however, and evaded the trap.

"I am not a leader," he said; "only an interpreter, because I speak better English than the rest. My friends would like to work but fear they would be killed."

THE WARY LEADER.

Mr. Coleman assured him protection and soldiers were sent to find his friends. No men willing to work could be found. Rotella went away denying his leadership.

Companies C and F, of the Seventh Regiment, are camped at the quarry, companies E and G on the plateau back of the contractors' offices, companies K and I on the plateau east of the separate companies, and companies Band D near the Borey Bridge.

A display of force was made this afternoon by marching several companies along the main thoroughfare.

A PRIEST PLEADS.

Father Sabino, an eloquent Italian priest of Yonkers, went to the scene of the Croton Dam riot this afternoon and begged the strikers to refrain from deeds of violence.

His visit was due to an appeal from the strikers' wives. They sent one of their number to Yonkers to beseech the priest to try and quiet their husbands. "Our men feel ugly," said the delegate of the women. "They will do something wrong, then the soldiers will kill them. Come with us, good padre."

The counsel of the priest had a good effect apparently on the strikers, and they were in a much quieter mood after his visit.

TRUCE NOW ON.

Strikers and contractors agree that a truce is on. "We will give the men until Saturday to go back to work," said General Manager Goldsborough at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

"I will counsel with the strikers when they come for their pay Saturday. If they refuse to go to work we will have plenty of men to fill their places Monday morning."

"We have no need to advertise for men. We have plenty ready now. It's up to the old hands to save their positions."

Supt. Goldsborough admitted that of the 200 men back to work today only twenty-five are from the ranks of the strikers.

FIFTY TO BE ARRESTED.

Fifty Croton Dam strikers are to be arrested on the order of Major-Gen. Roe, commander of the militia.

The charge against them will be that of carrying firearms. Gen. Roe obtained their names from the Deputy Sheriffs. Angelo Rotella, leader of the strikers, may also be taken into custody because of his threats that workmen taking the places of strikers will be killed. The charge against him will probably be inciting to riot.

No trouble occurred between the strikers and soldiers when the whistle blew at Croton dam this morning. Not a striker showed his face at the works.

(Continued on Second Page.)

"DREAM-SLAYER" IS
ACQUITTED BY JURY.

Alfred Morrison Declared Not
Guilty of Murder—Verdict
Is Applauded.

Alfred E. Morrison, the teacher of languages at Mount Vernon, who shot his wife while in a dream on Dec. 23 last, was acquitted of murder at White Plains this afternoon.

The verdict was received with applause by the spectators. Morrison's eyes filled with tears and his voice choked as he thanked the Judge.

Nearly everybody shook hands with him and he embraced his aged and rich aunt, Mrs. Cahen, time and time again. She has been his staunchest friend through all of his trouble.

After recess Judge Marcan called the lawyers for both sides into his private room. The conference lasted a half hour. When they came into court Ex-Judge Appell, Morrison's counsel, asked that the Judge instruct the jury to acquit. Judge Marcan did so and the verdict quickly followed.

DESERVED WIFE IN TEARS.

"I thank you, Judge," said Morrison. "I am an innocent man." He thanked the jurors also. Meanwhile Mrs. Gordon, his first wife, whom he deserted for the woman whose life so tragically ended, stood in a lower corner of the courtroom with a happy smile on her face. There were tears in her eyes, too. But she did not go over and speak to him.

MORRISON DRUNK.

The lawyers for the dream slayer were much exercised over the condition of Morrison on his return from luncheon yesterday.

That the cigarette fiend was drunk was plain, and the lawyers were confronted with the suggestion that their client was in no condition to take the witness stand.

Judge Johnson declared this morning that if Morrison had whiskey yesterday he got it surreptitiously from his lawyers or his aged aunt, Mrs. Cahen, who shakes and twitches as bad as he does, and who has been his close companion since the trial began.

Ex-Judge Appell, of counsel, was indignant at the judge's suggestion, and Mrs. Cahen declared that she was not in the jail with Morrison at recess, though she gave money to him with which to buy luncheon.

The fact remains, however, that after recess Morrison's twitching nervousness was still for an hour, giving place to a lurching, leaning, intoxication, while his breath was laden with the fumes of liquor.

Morrison is limited by the jail physician to have three packs of cigarettes a day, and if he gets opium or other drug it is smuggled in in his coffee. Judge Johnson says.

The "dream-slayer's" actions and his peculiar pallor suggests opium, in spite of his tremulousness.

Charles E. Guy, an insurance agent, said a young man brought Morrison to his office two days after his wife's death to collect a \$100 policy on her life, but he added that the young man did

all the business, Morrison spending the time in bereaving his wife's fate.

Mrs. Grace O'Neill, of Port Jervis, a daughter of Mrs. Illenberger, sister of Mrs. Morrison, testified that she heard Morrison abuse his wife, calling her foul names and cursing her on several occasions.

The boy, Elias Raymond, told of a burglar dream two years ago, when Morrison, sleeping in a room alone, fired a bullet into the wall. Morrison said he fired at a burglar then, but the next day had no memory of it.

THE DEFENSE.

In his opening address Judge Appell said that for three generations the dream slayer's family had been afflicted with a nervous condition liable to result in dreams.

W. F. Maxson, a New York life insurance man who was next-door neighbor to the Morrisons, was the first witness for the defense. He testified that on the night of the tragedy he heard a sound like something heavy falling.

"In about four minutes my door-bell rang violently. Morrison was hatted and coatless. He was excited and cried out, 'Oh, my God! I've shot my wife. I dreamed it was a burglar and I shot her. Come right away!'"

Policeman Lynch testified that when Morrison was told that his wife would live he said:

"Thank God, thank God for saving my darling wife's life."

MORRISON TALKS

After Morrison left the courtroom he said:

"I don't know what my plans are, except that I must teach. I might go back to Mount Vernon and try if the wealthy people who formerly employed me will employ me again. You see, there is no unfriendliness between me and my New York wife. I am a married man."

He said smilingly here to tell the truth, but we have not been his husband and wife in thirteen years, and we never shall be again. I want to say that I am an innocent man. God knows I loved my wife. They tried to make a second Dr. Jekyll of me."

Mrs. Lillian Gordon Morrison said: "I was sure Fred was innocent. He wouldn't harm a fly. We agreed to live apart twelve years ago. I came to see me every week and to leave me to see me. But we never resumed our former relations. I am glad he is free."

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AMOS RUSIE SUED BY WIFE
FOR DIVORCE AND ALIMONY

DAVID M. RUSIE, a well-known New York baseball player, filed papers this morning for divorce from her husband at noon today. She alleges that her husband is a habitual drunkard and has frequently threatened to kill her. She declares that her reason for leaving him in New York was that he threatened to kill her with a razor. She asks for \$5,000 alimony. Mrs. Rusie secured a temporary restraining order to prevent Rusie and his father and brother from disposing of the property left to her mother.

SCHOOLBOY STABBED HIS PLAYMATE.

Frank H. H. and George Stark, twelve-year-old pupils of Public School No. 117, at Stage street and Bushwick avenue, Brooklyn, quarrelled at recess this afternoon. Stark drew a pocket knife and stabbed Stark in the head. Ambulance Surgeon Bodkin dressed the wound and pronounced it serious. Stark was taken to his home, 9 Judge street. Billie was turned over to the Children's Society for examination.

LITTLE GIRL COMMITTED FOR ARSON.

Lillian Van Wart, thirteen years old of 412 East Eighty-first street, was arraigned before Magistrate Cornell in Harlem Court this afternoon on the charge of maliciously setting fire to a lounge in School No. 96, Avenue A and Eighty-first street, last Thursday. Magistrate Cornell committed her to the Juvenile Asylum.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE BY GAS.

Mark Sullivan, a clerk, twenty-four years of age, living at 457 West Thirty-fifth street, was removed from his home this afternoon to Roosevelt Hospital a prisoner. He attempted suicide by inhaling gas.

ACQUITT—STRIKE—MURDER 1. SHERIFF 2. LONG LEE'S.

"L" ROAD IS A TUNNEL
DANGEROUS. IN THE AIR.

Health Inspector Calls It
a Menace to
Life.

At today's session of the hearing on the condition of the Ninth avenue elevated road structure in that part of the road between Fifteenth street and West Broadway, Sanitary Inspector W. H. Gardner, of the Board of Health, who has made an inspection of the road, declared that this part is in an extremely dangerous condition, and that the heavy traffic is making it more dangerous every day.

The hearing of this morning was a brief one owing to the absence of William H. Gardner, counsel for the Manhattan Railway Company. In his place Charles Flint, Esq., appeared.

After Inspector Gardner had gone on for a few minutes President authority, of the Board of Health, asked him what the present condition of the road between Fifteenth street and West Broadway was.

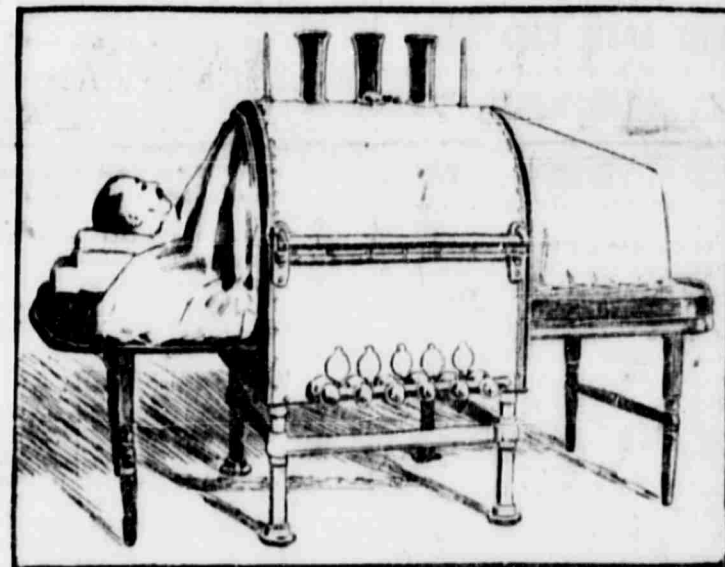
"It is extremely dangerous," replied Mr. Gardner.

"What do you suggest should be done?" asked Commissioner York.

"Immediate work to prevent an accident," said Inspector Gardner. "The condition of the structure is in a very poor condition, and owing to the heavy traffic it is becoming more dangerous every day."

Lawyer Flint then asked for an adjournment owing to the absence, he said, of Mr. Gardner, who has been present at the taking of the greater part of the testimony. The adjournment was granted and the hearing was set down to be resumed Wednesday.

In the Heart of the City.
The new West 23d Street station of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Convenient to all hotels.

Warren Recalled, Buller Said to Have Resigned,
Thorneycroft Likely to Be Court-Martialled
---Result of Roberts's Revelations.HOW I WAS BAKED
IN AN OVEN AT 400 DEGREES
FOR RHEUMATISM.
BY DR. J. H. SULLIVAN.

(From a photograph.)
DR. SULLIVAN BAKED FOR RHEUMATISM.

Dr. T. H. Sullivan, who yesterday submitted his body in Bellevue Hospital to the tremendous heat of 400 degrees Fahrenheit for one hour, was found this afternoon by an Evening World reporter in the hospital playing with a cat.

This is the story of his sensations, as he himself described them:

"For a long time I have been suffering with rheumatism. I tried all sorts of things. Finally I determined to submit my body to a great heat and watch results. Yesterday all was ready. The apparatus was brought in, and I prepared to test its efficacy."

"The machine is simple in reality, but complicated in construction. It is a half cylinder of three thicknesses. The top is supplied by gas. The body is wrapped in towels or a sheet and receives hundreds of streams of heat from the perforated inner covering of the cylinder. Thick canvas envelops the extremities. Only the head is left in view. The apparatus is airtight."

"When I had been wrapped up I lay down on the cot, the cylinder was closed and the heat turned on. It rose rapidly to 100 degrees Fahrenheit. I felt no pain. Gradually the tiny streams of hot air became hotter, and when the thermometer recorded 200 degrees, I began to realize that I was perspiring."

"All this time ice packs were applied to my head. A devouring thirst made me cry for water. It was given me freely."

"It was not cold enough. I want ice water," I gasped. The doctors gave me plenty. Nurses charged the ice packs every few moments. All this time, the steady gas flame heated the outer covering of metal to greater intensity. My toes began to tingle. I moved them this

way and that. Then a burning sensation seized me. The thermometer had reached 300 degrees.

"I wondered whether I could stand it longer. Perspiration was pouring from my body and, instantly turning into steam, escaped through the vent-holes in the top of the machine. The nurses hurried the ice bandages. As one was removed another took its place."

"The burning extended all over my body, but I could not locate it in any one place. I felt as though streams of water were pouring from my skin. The intense heat kept the towels dry, or I would have been scalded to death. I tried to think. Three hundred and fifty degrees," said the doctor. A numbing began to creep over me. Anesthesia had set in. The thermometer, overpowered by heat, was so intense that I felt cold. I could not have told whether I was freezing or burning."

"The minutes dragged by. It seemed as though the hour would never pass. Gradually the temperature in the oven went to 400 degrees; when it registered 300 degrees I was ready to cry out."

"At last the 400th degree mark was reached. The gas was turned off, the canvas unfastened, the lid raised. I lay on the cot, the cylinder was cooled rapidly to 100 degrees Fahrenheit. I felt no pain. Gradually the tiny streams of hot air became hotter, and when the thermometer recorded 200 degrees, I began to realize that I was perspiring."

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LONDON, April 18.—The report of Lord Roberts on the inefficiency of Gen. Buller, Gen. Warren and Col. Thorneycroft in the South African campaign, published in the London newspapers and exclusively in The Evening World yesterday, has resulted in the recall in disgrace of Gen. Warren.

Gen. Warren is the second division commander ordered home. Gen. Buller, having preceded him last week.

The return of Warren, it is generally understood, will be followed by the recall of Gen. Buller and Col. Thorneycroft, both of whom were severely criticized by Lord Roberts.

It was reported to-day that Gen. Buller had asked to be relieved of his command. Col. Thorneycroft, it is expected, will be court-martialed.

The afternoon newspapers all praise Lord Roberts for his frankness in telling the blunders of the three commanders. Nothing but sneers are heard for Buller.

The St. James's Gazette is particularly scathing in referring to Buller. It says:

"Never in the history of armies did it happen that generals scribbled their confessions of failure and defeat of useless deaths of men and of discredit to the flag, in a manner which suggests a careful selection from the forced chatter of the horse woman and the gabble of the smoking-room late in the evening."

The Globe says that "a more pitiable record of indecision in plan and confusion in execution we have seldom read," and adds that what little reputation Gen. Buller had left has been scattered to the winds.

The blunders at Spion Kop were attributed largely to Gen. Warren by Lord Roberts, who in his report, after sketching Gen. Buller's intentions at that point as communicated to Warren, said that Warren seemed to have concluded, after consultation with his officers, that a flanking movement ordered by Gen. Buller was impracticable, and therefore abandoned the plan of advance as to necessitate the capture and retention of Spion Kop.

"As Warren," Lord Roberts added, "considered it impossible to make the wide flanking movement which was recommended, if not actually prescribed, in the secret instructions, he should forthwith have acquainted Buller with the course he proposed to adopt."

"The attempt to relieve Ladysmith was well devised and I agree with Buller in thinking it ought to have succeeded. That it failed may in some measure have been due to the difficulties of the ground and the commanding positions held by the enemy, and probably to administrative incapacity on the part of Warren."

BOER LEADERS AT ODDS.

Col. Dalgetty Still Surrounded at Wepener, but His Losses Light.

MASERU, Basutoland, April 17.—Col. Dalgetty's casualties since he has been besieged at Wepener have been 20 killed and 100 wounded. The Boer losses are reported to have been considerably heavier.

After the night attack on April 12 the dead were left on the field, where they still lie unburied.

There is a conflict of opinion among the Boer leaders. Some want to attack again, while others refuse to do so. Desultory cannon firing and "sapping" continue.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending 3 P. M. Wednesday for New York City and vicinity: Showers, followed by clearing to-night; Thursday fair; brisk to high southerly to southwesterly winds.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the morning hours, as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's Pharmacy: 3 A. M., 35.6 A. M., 59.9 A. M., 60.12 P. M., 50.

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